

MISCELLANY

A Grave-yard and its Contents.

There lie levelers levelled, duns done up in themselves,
 There are booksellers finally laid on their shelves;
 Horizontally there lie upright politicians,
 Doe-a-dos with their patients sleep faultless physicians;
 There are slave-drivers quietly whipped under ground,
 There book-binders, done up in boards, are fast bound;
 There the babe that's unborn is supplied with a berth,
 There men without legs get their six feet of earth;
 There lawyers repose, each wrapt up in his case,
 There seekers of office are sure of a place;
 There defendant and plaintiff are equally cast,
 There shoemakers quietly stick to their last;
 There brokers at length become silent as stocks,
 There stage-drivers sleep without quitting their box.

Bill Arp Addresses Artemus Ward.

ROME, GA., Sept. 1, 1865.

Mr. Artemus Ward, Showman—SIR: The reason I write to you in pertikler, are bekaus you are about the only man I know in all "God's country," so-called. For sum several weeks I have been wantin to say sumthin. For sum several years we rebs, so-called, but now late of said county deceased, have been tryin mity hard to do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, and now its very painful. I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sumthin. I suppose there is no law agin thinkin, but thinkin dont help me. It dont let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally so as to feel better. You see I'm tryin to harmonize. I'm tryin to soften down my feelins. I'm indeavoring to subjugate myself to the level of surroundin circumstances, so-called. But I can't do it until I am allowed to say sumthin. I want to quarrel with somebody and then make friends. I aint no giant killer. I aint no Norwegian bar. I aint no boar-constriker, but I'll be hornswaggled in the talkin and the writin and the slanderin has got to be all done on one side any longer. Sum of your folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blamed outrage, so-called. Aint your editors got nuthin else to do but to peck at us, and squib at us, and crow over us? Is every man what can write a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you jest tell em, one and all, *e pluribus unum*, so-called, that if they don't stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, why we rebs, so-called, have unanimously and jointly and severally resolved to—to—think very hard of it—if not harder.

That's the way to talk it. I aint agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I aint agwine to say all I think like Mr. Etheridge, or Mr. Adderrig, so-called. Nary time. No sir. But I'll jest tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show. If we aint allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in *hadin*; and hatin runs heavy in my family sure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair cum off my head, and the man drownd himself in a hog-waller that night. I could do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to bekum kalm and screen.

Now I suppose that, poetikally speakin,

"In Dixie's fall
 We sinned all."

But talkin the war I see it, a big feller and a little feller, so-called, got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all round kep hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, untill finally the little feller caved in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? take him by the hand and help him up, and brusin the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No, sir! But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwd mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. Wants to confiskate it, so-called. Blame my jaket if it aint enuf to make your head swim.

But I'm a good Union man—so-called. I aint agwine to fite no more. I shan't vote for the next war. I aint no gurrilla. I've done tuk the oath, and I'm gwine to keep it, but as for my bein subjugated, and humiliyated, and amalgamated, and enervated, as Mr. Chase says, it aint so—nary time. I aint ashamed of nuthin neither—aint repentin—aint axin for no one-horse, short-winded pardon. Nobody needn't be playin priest around me. I aint got no twenty thousand dollars.

Wish I had; I'd give it to these poor widers and orfins. I'd fatten my own numerous and interestin offspring in about two minits and a half. They shouldnt eat roots and drink branch warter no longer. Poor, unfortunate things! to cum into this subloony world at such a time. Theres four or five of 'em that never saw a sirkus nor a monky show—never had a pocket-knife, nor a piece of cheese, nor a resin. There is Bull Run Arp, and Harper's Ferry Arp, and Chikahominy Arp that never seed the pikters in a spellin book. I tell you, my friend, we are the poorest people on the face of the earth—but we ar poor and proud. We made a bully fite, Selah! and the whole Amerikin nation ought to feel proud of it. It shows what Amerikins can do when they think they are imposed on—"so-called." Didn't our four farders fite, bleed, and die about a little tax on tea, when not one in a thousand drunk it? Bekaus they sukseeded wasent it glory? But if they hadent I suppose it would have been bowin and scrapin round King George for pardon. So it goes, Artemus, and to my mind, if the whole thing was stewed down, it would make about a half pint of humbug. We had good men, great men, Christian men, who thought we was right, and many of 'em have gone to the undiscovered country, and have got a pardon as is a pardon. When I die, I'm mity willin to risk myself under the shadow of their wings, whether the climate be hot or cold. So mote it be. Selah!

Well, maybe I've said enuf. But I don't feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man, sertin and shure. I've had my breeches died blue, and I've bot a blue bucket, and I very often feel blue, and about twice in a while I go to the doggerly and git blue, and then I look up at the blue serulean heavens and sing the melankolly choruy of the Blue-tailed Fly. I'm doin my durndest to harmonize, and think I could sukceed if it wasent for sum things. When I see a black-guard goin around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why right then, for a few minutes, I hate the whole Yanky nation. Jerusalem, how my blood biles! The institution that was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't we human beings? Ain't we got eyes and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why the whole of Afriky has come to town, women and children, and babies and baboons, and all. A man can tell how fur it is to the city by the smell better than the mile-post. They won't work for us, and they won't work for themselves, and they'll perish to death this winter as shore as the devil is a hog, so-called. They are now baskin in the summer's sun, livin on roastin ears and freedom, with nary idee that the winter will cum agin, or that castor oil and salts costs money. Sum of 'em, a hundred years old, are whinin around about goin to kawledge. The truth is, my friend, sumbody's badly fooled about this bizness. Sumbody has drawd the elephant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. He's jest throwin his snout about loose, and by-and-by he'll hurt sumbody. These niggers will have to go back to the plantations and work. I aint agoin to support nary one of 'em, and when you hear anybody say so, you tell 'em "its a lie," so-called. I golly, I aint got nuthin to support myself on. We fout ourselves out of everything exceptin children and land, and I suppose the land are to be turned over to the niggers for grave-yards.

Well, my friend, I don't want much. I aint ambitious, as I used to was. You all have got your shows and monkeys and sirkuses and brass bands and orgins, and can play on the petrolyum and the harp of a thousand strings, and so on, but I've only got one favor to ax of you. I want enuf powder to kill a big yaller stump-tail dog that prowls round my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shoot at anything blue or black or mullater. Will you send it? Are you and your foaks so skeered of me and my foaks, that you wont let us have any amy-nishun? Are the squirrels and crows and black rakoons to eat up our poor little corn patches? Are the wild turkeys to gobble all around us with impunity? If a mad-dog takes the hiderfoby is the whole community to run itself to death to get out of the way? I golly! It looks like your pepul had all tuk the rebelfoby for good, and was never gwine to git over it. See here, my friend, you must send me a little powder and a ticket to your show, and me and you will harmonize sertin.

With these few remarks I think I feel better, and hope I haint made nobody fitin mad, for I'm not on that

line at this time. I am trooly your friend—all present or accounted for, BILL ARP, so-called.

P. S. Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confedrik money. He sed it would be good agin. He says that Jim Funderbuk told him, that Warren's Jack seed a man who had jest cum from Virginny, and he sed a man told his cousin Mandy that Lee had whipped 'em agin. Old Harris says that a feller by the name of Mack. C. Million is coming over with a million of men. But nevertheless, notwithstanding, somehow or somehow else, I'm dubus about the money. If you was me, Arzeanus, would you make the fiddle trade? B. A.

New York Advertisements.

John W. Caldwell,
 GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NEW YORK.

THE undersigned, having established himself in the city of New York, solicits from his friends orders for MERCHANDIZE and consignments of COTTON, RICE and other produce. Particular attention will be paid to the purchase and sale of Southern Securities, Bank Bills, &c.
 Oct 25 wfr JOHN W. CALDWELL.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!
 THE Original and Best in the World! The only true and perfect HAIR DYE. Harmless, Reliable and Instantaneous. Produces immediately a splendid Black or natural Brown, without injuring the hair or skin. Remedies the ill effects of bad dyes. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed William A. Batchelor. Also, REGENERATING EXTRACT OF MILLEFLEURS, for Restoring and Beautifying the Hair. CHARLES BATCHELOR, Oct 25 1y New York.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR,
 Curls, Braids, Waterfalls,
 Bands, Wigs, Half Wigs, &c.,
 WHOLESALE, at the lowest possible price of Importation, for Cash.
 W. R. CAMERON & Co.,
 Importers of Hair and Manufacturers,
 No. 313 Fulton St., Brooklyn, near New York.
 Large and small orders punctually attended to. Oct 25 1mo

DEVLIN & CO.,
 BROADWAY, N. Y.
CLOTHING
 AT
WHOLESALE
AND RETAIL!

WE open the season with a large stock of elegant CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS in our Ready-made Department. We have also secured the services of first-class artists in our Custom Department, which is likewise supplied with the FINEST and BEST FABRICS of the Home and Foreign Markets.

To those who wish to order by mail, will be sent (on application) SAMPLES OF GOODS, with directions for measuring, which, if correctly followed, will secure a fit in all cases.

DEVLIN & CO.,
 Broadway, cor. Grand street, New York.
 Broadway, cor. Warren street, New York.
 Sept 29 1mo

FENNER, BENNETT & BOWMAN,
 (Successors to Hotchkiss, Fenner & Bennett),
COM. MERGHANTS,
 40 VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK,
 AND
 MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

THOS. FENNER, H. BENNETT, D. W. BOWMAN.
 M. R. T. A. TOBIN, who was for a length of time connected with the old firm of Hotchkiss, Fenner & Bennett, has an interest in the present firm, and will devote his attention principally to the State of South Carolina. His address will be Clinton, Laurens District. Oct 3 1mo

LAWRENCE BALDWIN & CO.,
 BANKERS AND BROKERS,
 NO. 70 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES
 AND OTHER STOCKS, BONDS, &c., bought and sold on commission.
 DEWITT C. LAWRENCE, member N. Y. Stock Exchange.
 BIMEON BALDWIN, Jr., member N. Y. Petroleum and Mining Board.
 PYRUS J. LAWRENCE. WM. A. HALSTED
 Sept 4 6mo

Burning of the Museum.
LETTER FROM MR. BARNUM.
 NEW YORK, July 14, 1865.
 MESSRS. HERRING & CO.—GENTLEMEN: Through the destruction of the American Museum has proved a serious loss to myself and the public. I am happy to verify the old adage, that "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," and, consequently, congratulate you that your well known safes have again demonstrated their superior fire-proof qualities in an ordeal of unusual severity.

The safe you made for me some time ago was in the office of the Museum, on the second floor, back part of the building, and in the hottest of the fire.
 After twenty-four hours of trial, it was found among the debris, and on opening it this day has yielded up its contents in very good order—books, papers, policies of insurance, bank bills, all in condition for immediate use, and a noble commentary on the trustworthiness of Herring's Fire-Proof Safe. Yours truly,
 P. T. BARNUM.

Herring's Patent Champion Safes.
 The Most Reliable Protection from Fire now Known.
 HERRING & CO.'S PATENT BANKERS' SAFES, with Herring & Floyd's Patent Crystalized Iron, the best security against a burglar's drill ever manufactured.
 HERRING & CO.,
 No. 251 Broadway, cor. Murray street, New York.
 FARREL, HERRING & CO.,
 Philadelphia.
 Oct 26 2mo HERRING & CO., Chicago.

To the Citizens of South Carolina.
 The termination of a sanguinary contest, which for the past four years has presented an impassable barrier to all social or commercial intercourse between the two great sections of our country, having at length happily cleared away all obstacles to a removal of those relations which formerly bound us together in a fraternal union, I take the earliest opportunity afforded me by this auspicious event, to greet my Southern friends, and to solicit from them a renewal of that extensive business connection which for a quarter of a century has been uninterrupted, save by the great public calamity to which I have adverted.

It is scarcely necessary, on the threshold of a business re-union, I should repeat the warning so often given to my friends—to beware of all those spurious and deleterious compounds which, under the specious and false titles of Imported Wines, Brandies, Holland Gin, Liqueurs, &c., have been equally destructive to the health of our citizens as prejudicial to the interests of the legitimate importer.

Many years of my past life have been expended in an open and candid attempt to expose these wholesale frauds; no time nor expense has been spared to accomplish this salutary purpose, and to place before my friends and the public generally, at the lowest possible market price, and in such quantities as might suit their convenience, a truly genuine imported article.

Twenty-five years' business transactions with the largest and most respectable exporting houses in France and Great Britain have afforded me unsurpassed facilities for supplying our home market with Wines, Liqueurs and Liqueurs of the best and most approved brands in Europe, in addition to my own distillery in Holland for the manufacture of the "Schiedam Schnapps."

The latter, so long tested and approved by the medical faculties of the United States, West Indies and South America as an invaluable Therapeutic, a wholesome, pleasant and perfectly safe beverage in all climates and during all seasons, quickly excited the enpidity of the home manufacturers and vendors of a spurious article under the same name.

I trust that I have, after much toil and expense, surrounded all my importations with safeguards and directions which, with ordinary circumspection, will insure their delivery, as I receive them from Europe, to all my customers.

I would, however, recommend, in all cases where it is possible, that orders be sent direct to my Depot, 22 Beaver street, New York, or that purchases be made of my accredited agents.

In addition to a large stock of Wines, Brandies, &c., in wood, I have a considerable supply of old tried foreign Wines, embracing vintages of many past years, bottled up before the commencement of the war, which I can especially recommend to all connoisseurs of these rare luxuries.

In conclusion, I would specially call the attention of my Southern customers to the advantage to be derived by transmitting their orders without loss of time, or calling personally at the Depot, in order to insure the fulfillment of their favors from the present large and well selected assortment.

UDOLPHO WOLFE,
 Oct 3 1mo 22 Beaver st., New York.
 [ESTABLISHED IN 1818.]
WM. SMITH BROWN & CO.,
 WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS AND SHOES,
 No. 53 Chambers St., New York.

WM. SMITH BROWN will receive consignments of COTTON for sale on commission, and make cash advances on shipments. His arrangements are such as to insure faithful attention to the interest of the consigner. Sept 17 2mo

J. SULZBACHER & CO.
 (FORMERLY FOOT & SULZBACHER.)
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
MERCHANTS.

BEG to inform the citizens of Columbia and the people of the neighboring country, that they are now receiving, and have received, a great variety of

Dry Goods
 AND
GROCERIES

Of all descriptions, suitable to all seasons and all manner of persons. They have, among many other articles, fresh supplies of the following:

- GROCERIES.**
- COFFEE, TEAS, (Green and Black.)
 - SUGAR, (white and brown.)
 - MOLASSES, (New Orleans.)
 - CHEESE, MACKEREL.
 - CLARET WINE.
 - CANDLES, Sperm, Tallow and Adamantine.
 - Crackers, Wine, Soda, Sugar, Boston.
 - Candies, Almonds.
 - Brazil, Walnut and other Nuts.
 - Soaps, Toilet, Castile, Fancy, Common.
 - With every variety of Groceries.
 - Copperas, Soda, Blue Stone, &c.
 - Spices—Cloves, Cinnamon, Allspice, Ginger, Nutmegs, &c.
 - Shoe Blacking, Brushes, Curry Combs
 - Horse Brushes, &c.
 - Knives and Forks, Matches.
 - Starch, Mustard.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Best SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO. Spanish and American CIGARS. Of Tobacco for chewing, the best Anderson's, Solace and Honey Dew; all varieties.

DRY GOODS
For Ladies.

- A fine variety, to which the attention of the ladies is particularly requested. We have a fine assortment of
- Bleached and Brown HOMESPUN.
 - MOUSSELIN DES LAINES.
 - English and American PRINTS.
 - Cambric, twilled and plain.
 - Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Longcloth.
 - Calicoes, Worsted, Coburg, &c., suitable for fall and winter.
 - Alpacas, Black and colored.
 - Combs and Brushes, Tooth Brushes.
 - Perfumes of every variety.
 - Chalk Pearl Powder.
 - Ladies' Shoes, Booties and Ties of all descriptions and the latest fashions.
 - Tuck Combs, Hair Nets, Waterfalls—all of the very last styles and patterns.
 - Collars, Wristbands, Ribbons.
 - Hosiery of all descriptions.
 - English and American Gloves of the prettiest style.
 - Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, Thimbles.
 - Needles, Thread, spool, silk and cotton.
 - Hooks and Eyes, Veils.
 - Ladies' Billet and Letter Paper, ruled.
 - Skirt Braid of all colors.
 - Lastings, Whalebone.
 - Belts and Belt Buckles and Ribbons.
 - Pearl and other Buttons, fancy, dress and common.
 - Scissors, Pins.
 - Hair Pins, wire and gutta percha.
 - Misses' and Children's Shoes.
 - Round Combs, Wadding, Table-cloths.
 - Ginghams, Lace and Trimmings.
 - Working Cotton, Velvet Ribbon, Elastic do.

Gentlemen's Variet's.

- Coats, (dress and frock), Pants, Vests.
- Shirts of all descriptions, over and under.
- Flannel and Fancy Shirts.
- Drawers, lamb's wool and cotton.
- Hats, Stockings, Socks, Gloves—a great variety.
- Collars, linen and paper.
- Wristbands, Playing Cards.
- Fine Tooth and Pocket Combs.
- Buttons, for coat, pants, vests; Buckles for do.; Tooth Brushes.
- Boots and Shoes of all styles and the best qualities.
- Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs, silk and cotton; Neck-ties of the latest styles.
- Pocket Books.
- Fancy Pipes—American Meerschaum.
- Pocket Handkerchiefs, linen, silk and cotton; Hats; Pen and Pocket Knives.
- Razors and Razor Strops.
- Suspenders of all styles.
- Tobacco, French and English style.
- Shirt Bosoms, Boy's Shoes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Best Kerosene Oil, Watch Keys, Taylor's Twist, Glass Chimneys, best Ink, Gru Caps, Tobacco Bags, Shoe Laces, Slate Pencils, Umbrellas, Children's Gloves and Hose, Violin and Guitar Strings, Letter Paper and Envelopes and a vast variety of other articles, desirable to both sexes, which we have not the space to enumerate. Apply at the old stand, in Assembly street, to
 Sept 11 SULZBACHER & CO.

Cotton Wanted.

THE highest prices paid for COTTON and for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. Farmers and country merchants will find it to their advantage to call and see.
 Sept 11 SULZBACHER & CO.